

CLUB '70

MARCH

1976



FREE TO
MEMBERS

NON-MEMBERS
& ASSOCIATES

50¢

NEWS

CLUB 70 NEWS MARCH 76 ' ISSUE

Club 70' News is published by and for the members of Club 70'.

Membership in the club is available to residents of the province of Alberta who are 18 years of age or older, and upon completion of the required application forms, subject to the approval of the Board of Directors.

Club 70' is a non-profit, member owned institution registered with the Companies branch under the Societies Act.

Opinions expressed in any articles are not necessarily those of the Club 70' Board of Directors or the Editor and the Club as a whole.

Submissions from anyone wishing to express themselves in print are welcome. The Editor reserves the right to edit or alter articles if deemed not suitable or incorrect grammar is used.

Please mail all correspondence to;

Club 70' News
P.O. Box 1716
Main Post Office
Edmonton, Alberta
T5G 2P1

A MESSAGE FROM MICHELLE....

I would like to thank all those people who donated their time, talent and effort to make our Valentine program a success, It is nice to know that our efforts were appreciated. So once again... THANK-YOU!

Michelle

MEMBERSHIPS.....

As of March 8th, 1976 we have approved 145 Memberships and 25 associate Memberships. If you haven't filled out your application yet, take some time and do it NOW! There are many advantages and certainly financial discounts to members at the door.

Peace!

Your Secretary

NEWSLETTER.....

We wish to apologise for some of the poor printing in this issue of Club 70' Newsletter. Old stencils and the need for cleaning of the Gestetner machine. Both matters will be dealt with immediately following the printing of this issue.

The Staff



From The Editor's Chair

Here it is, my second edition as Editor of Club 70' News.. March, 76'.. and my enthusiasm is building with each and every letter I've recieved in the mail, suggestion box or by person. Thank you, one and all, who so grasiously took the time to let me know your feelings. One letter came from as far as Saskatoon.

The one unfortunate thing, however, is the difficulty we've encountered in sucessfully delivering a copy to each Club 70' member. Only a bare minimum have requested their edition by mail, other members must rely on the hit and miss possibility of picking it up at the Club on the night it comes out. To eliminate this problem.. March and future issues will be available from Hanna at the food counter.. or at the coat check.

Due to the increased cost to produce the Club 70' Newsletter under the new format, Associate Members and Non-Members are now being charged 50¢ per issue. I personally feel this is quite reasonable... and judging from the many comments we've recieved, feel all is justified considering the increased reading content.

One great dissapointment concerns me deeply. The many direct criticisms I entertained on behalf of the February issue, I appreciated immensely, but when people, who have something to say, drop statenents here and there hoping the Editor will get wind... My only suggestion is... 'save the breath it cost you to utter the nonsense'. I'm in the habit of priding myself on my appreciation of constructive criticism. If you can't take a few minutes to write in to the paper.. use the suggestion Box. I can't take the time to hear

your complaints second hand.

On the By-Law discussion.. many have voiced discust on either side of the fence. However, I feel an item of such interest and importance requires a more solid vote than a 'quickly passed by-law by secret ballot by a minority of Club members, barely a quorum, without more than 1/2 hour discussion .. or time for the individual to think it out carefully for themselves'. There-fore we are planning a peitition, possibly by secret ballot.. in the coming April Issue... of Club 70' News. We require as close too a 100% show of votes as possible. Could we please have your co-operation; if we have no way of providing you with a ballot.. you have no way of voting. Please give us one.. by mail.. or suggestion Box. Clubs in larger centres have gone under by such a move.. could Club 70' be on a similiar venture?

On closing.. I would again like to thank everyone who assisted in bringing this issue forward.

Jon-Boy

FACADES

Look,
Look at my smile,
The happy lighthearted look.
No cares,
Not a worry,
I couldn't care less.
Just look,
And you'll see,
But,
Can you see?
Can you really see?
Beneath the Facade,
Underneath,
Deep down,
To me,
Really me.
No fakes, no shams,
Beneath the Facade.
Do I smile?
Are there no cares?
Look,
Look really deep,
Beneath the projection,
Beneath the Facade.
The outer me,
It might please you.
But , what of the inner?
Do not desire me,
For what I appear,
But, for what I am.
Look,
Look beneath the facade.
Please!

Geo N. Neale
... a gay brother

"GAY NINETIES"



entertainment

Hi there!

Here is what is happening in town this month. As you know, the Jubilee Auditorium always has a full program throughout the year.

March 7 - CHEREMOSH DANCE SOCIETY	March 25 - Supertramp Rock Festival
March 17 - 18 NEIL SEDAKA	March 28 - VIENNA BOYS CHOIR
March 23 - STRATFORD MUSIC FESTIVAL	March 29 - COUNT BASIE

The Stage West Theatre also has a very good program this month.
 Till March 14- SEE HOW THEY RUN starring Dawn Wells
 From March 17- NORMAN, IS THAT YOU? Starring Gale Gordon.

The CITADEL THEATRE presents MRS. WARREN'S PROFESSION till April 3.

In the Coliseum we have the Canadian Western SUPERODEO -March 23-27
 Starring SONNY JAMES and superguest BURL IVES.

That's about all for this month, and I hope you're gonna have a good time around the town. Personally I would recommend the COUNT BASIE concert for all you jazz fans. There isn't a better band around and will be quite an experience.

WITH LOVE
 MICHELLE.

DAMIAN'S EXILE

....What John Damien represents and defends is not Homosexuality but Human Dignity.

Shortly after 2 PM on February 6, 1975, John Damien left his \$400-a-month penthouse in Tower Hill West, Toronto, strapped himself into the tan-leather bucket-seat of the 1974 Oldsmobile Delta 88 which he leased (\$179 per month) and drove off, happily humming a new tune, to keep an appointment that would shatter his sunny, easy, affluent life.

He wore a grey suit - from a custom-tailored collection of 12.. with brown tie and oxblood brogues, and a black leather trench coat; an outfit that transmitted a clear signal of dapper masculinity. Only the accessories he wore (a \$1,100 gold watch, two diamond rings worth \$900 and \$1,200) and the trim condition of his body (118 pounds at five feet five inches) set Damien apart in appearance from most other 41 year old Canadian males.

He was looking forward to spring and another year, his fifth, as a steward for the Ontario Racing Commission. Not just for the money.. about \$100 a day, or \$25,000 for the season.. but for the pleasure, drama, even romance, of working with thoroughbreds, the best and swiftest of their class. Damien's entire career revolved around horses; feeding them, washing them, cleaning out their stalls, training them, riding them professionally as a jockey, nursing them when they were sick. Every aspect of their lives from sex to death is imperishably imprinted upon his mind. Horses and racing are to John Damien what ballet is to Mikhail Baryshnikov, what painting is to Jack Chambers... an occupation, an obsession, an exhilarating reason for enjoying life.

He had no idea why P.C. Williams, personnel advisor for Ontario's Ministry of Consumer and Commercial relations, wanted to see him. He knew only that his

employer, the Ontario Racing Commission was responsible in all of its operations to this particular ministry. On the night before his appointment, Damien had shared as he often did, a friendly dinner with his immediate superior, Ed Gorman, director of thoroughbred racing for the commission, and his wife. Damien had asked during the evening, "Who's this P.C. Williams that phoned me today? What does he want?" Gorman told him, "Don't worry about it, John. It's strictly routine. Williams just wants to get to know some of the people who work for the Commission." It was the last time that Damien would ever meet Gorman socially, or even find him accessible.

He arrived early for his 3PM appointment on the ninth floor of 555 Yonge Street, and Williams, a tall imposing man in his fifties, shook his hand heartily, offered him a cigarette, had his secretary make coffee for the two of them and then, while Damien relaxed and reflected that it sure was nice that a busy government official would have the interest and take the time to meet him, Williams opened a file folder, took out a letter, and held it up for Damien to read.

It was signed by William McDonnell on behalf of Charles MacNaughton, chairman of the Ontario racing commission, and stated simply that Damien would not be reappointed for the 1975 season. "I have been authorized to tell you," Williams said, returning the letter to his desk, "that upon receipt of your resignation, the commission would be willing to give you a letter of recommendation to help you find work elsewhere, and the sum of \$1200.00...."

Damien was struck numb.

"Have I done an improper job?" he asked. "Is it because of a ruling I made? Is it due to someone I stepped on?"

Williams said no to each question. Then he added, "The Ontario Jockey Club doesn't want you in the stands this year..."

Emotions passed through Damien's mind in a blur: bewilderment, panic, shock.

"We are concerned that you could be blackmailed," Williams said, increasing Damien's confusion, "or that you could favor certain...." there was a pause, which Williams apparently regarded as telling, in an oblique, subtle, political way "... people.

Damien got up and stood by the window, looking down on a section of Yonge Street, which between College and Bloor is the main drag of polysexual Canada, and suddenly it occurred to him why he was being fired. "Is it," he asked, clearing his throat, his voice wincing, "is it because I'm a homosexual?"

"Yes," replied Williams with dry distaste, impatient to have this "delicate matter" dispensed with. "I am prepared to raise the financial settlement to \$1,700."

No one at the ministry knew John Damien as an individual, only as an abstraction, a "homosexual," or as Charles MacNaughton put it a few days later in response to one journalist's inquiry about the case, "Well, what do you expect? He's a faggot." American journalist Walter Lippmann once pointed out in an essay on the nature of prejudice that there is always some difference between "the world outside and the pictures inside our heads." All of us, he said, navigate our way in the world with old road maps drawn from past experience of our own or earlier generations. These maps may once have been synchronous with reality, but chances are they contained inaccuracies and oversights from the beginning. The crucial difference, however, is that most reasonable people, when they see that their mental map is misleading them, update it, change it, so that it once again becomes a roughly serviceable guide. But

people who are deeply prejudiced insist irrationally that the map is right and the world is wrong. If the facts don't fit their theories about the blacks, jews, Pakistanis, or whatever well damn the facts.

The men at the ministry may have modern and accurate maps when it comes to the business of horse racing and other professional matters, but on the subject of homosexuality and John Damien they had only dark, anachronistic hunches. Believing that homosexuals are so terrified of public exposure that they are vulnerable to any kind of pressure, they offered Damien \$1,700 and a letter of recommendation in exchange for a letter of resignation, supposedly to assure that the whole affair would be kept quiet. They naturally expected that a weak-willed creature of low moral character would take the money and run.

The full impact of what was happening had not yet hit Damien. He was not thinking about next month's rent or car payment, his bank loan or credit card accounts: He kept lighting cigarettes, puffing away distractedly, walking around agitatedly, from chair to desk to window and back again, like an ensnared animal in a tightening trap. "I won't resign," he said. "I've done nothing wrong. Lots of gay people work for the government and sex doesn't interfere with their work or mine." His voice was fragile but firm. Damien rarely swears, or loses his temper. Even when he is in the midst of the most distressing situations, an almost Victorian sense of decorum sits on his seething frustrations like a heavy leaden lid. Three hours passed, during which time Williams called in reinforcements: Ontario Racing Commission director Bill McDonnell: Neither man had any specific charges of wrongdoing to make against Damien, though McDonnell's vagrant opinions... suspicions with no visible means of support... went so far as to suggest that Damien might go to

bed with a jockey or trainer "and probably had."

Seeing that the conversation was at an impasse, Damien got up to leave. "I will never resign," he told them again. "Why don't you sleep on it, John?" Williams suggested, "Things may look different in the morning."

A drinking man would have gone out and got drunk. But Damien, always apprehensive about the loss of control which drugs induce, sat in his apartment that night, stone sober, trying to figure out what to do next. Did he have any "rights"? To whom could he appeal? He didn't know.

The \$9,000 worth of futuristic furnishings from DeBoers and Roche-Bobois which he had bought the year before, decorating his apartment with stylistic daring and dash, reassuring himself and impressing visitors that he had "arrived," no longer provided any esthetic uplift. Instead Damien felt crushed by the weight of debts that, now that he was out of work, abruptly transformed him from a carefree consumer into a desperate man.

Elsewhere it was just an average day in the 20th century, though Damien scarcely glanced at the newspaper headlines: rioting in Lima killed 30, fighting in Ethiopia left 1,200 dead, Aristotle Onassis was feeling better, the 21st Annual Quebec Winter Carnival opened, it was 15 degrees Fahrenheit in Toronto with more snow expected. The only thing he read that seemed in touch with his problems and feelings was Gay Rising, a political pamphlet published monthly by GATE (Toronto Gay Alliance Toward Equality) which a friend had left behind in the apartment. It was Damien's first contact with a gay liberation group and it was with no small reluctance that he finally called the GATE office and said haltingly, "My name is John Damien and I think I need help...."

He had seen gay libbers on

television with their placards and pickets, their raucous voices chanting simple-minded slogans, and had been repulsed by their utter lack of style. He was not some ratty-haired, blue-jeaned radical with a telltale earring dangling from his lobe, who wanted to kiss his lover in public and shock old ladies, hard-hat jocks and other minds with delicate mainsprings.

What he got from GATE was calm efficiency, not sympathy. He was given the name and number of a lawyer to call. He was invited to GATE's offices for a general meeting to discuss options and likely consequences. His stomach was still in knots, but he felt a little better. He couldn't eat. He had already developed, and would maintain for the next year, a nervous metabolism which burned up all available calories through stress and whittled away his body to a near-skeletal framework. He began smoking as many as 50 cigarettes a day. He developed a nervous twitch on the left side of his face.

Following a meeting on February 14 between his lawyer, Harry Kopyto, P.C. Williams and Bill McDonnell, in which it became clear the government had no intention of modifying its position, Damien held a news conference for radio, television and the press in his lawyer's office and told reporters he was submitting his case to the Ontario Human Rights Commission for investigation and judgement.

That evening the Globe and Mail published a front-page story by Lawrence Martin under the headline, "Homosexual says \$1,700 was offered to quit track job," in which P.C. Williams was quoted as saying that "Mr. Damien's Homosexuality had nothing to do with his not being rehired," while McDonnell was quoted as saying, "We don't have to give any reasons." By the second edition, however, the headline read, "Racing chairman confirms steward fired as Homosexual," and the story quoted Charles

MacNaughton as saying, "Mr. Damien performed his duties well in the past. It's not because he wasn't a good steward. We have reason to believe Damien had or might have relations with people he might have to make a judicial decision upon at the track. That's it and nothing more."

The next day, as the stories fanned out, repeated in radio newscasts, transmitted across the country as a Canadian Press Release, Damien's mother went to St. Jerome church in a french-speaking Roman Catholic parish in Windsor, Ontario, to pray for her son. There are a few words in the English language more distasteful to her than "homosexual" with the unspeakable acts it conjures up, and the newspaper stories made her tremble with shame. She had known for years that her son occasionally had sexual relations with other men, for when he was 18 and living at home in Windsor, it had come to the family's attention (and caused an explosive argument that time has never completely healed) that young Damien was having an intense relationship with a man who was 35. To his mother, Damien's transgression against God and nature, as she saw it, was a cross to be borne in guilty silence. In the middle of her prayers she suffered a massive stroke, paralyzing her down one side of her body. It took 12 months for her to regain the partial use of her limbs.

"She told me many times," Damien says, "that the newspaper stories had nothing to do with it. But I know deep in my heart, there is a connection."

When Damien first went to the offices of the Ontario Human Rights Commission, seeking protection under a section of the human rights code which says no person shall be dismissed or refused employment or continuance of employment "because of race, creed, color, age, sex, marital status, nationality, ancestry or place of origin," he was refused the necessary forms to file a complaint.

"You can't complain," the clerk said, "The code doesn't cover you." If homosexuals had any rights it was certainly news to him. "Sex," he explained, "refers to gender, not sexual orientation."

It took a phone call from Damien's lawyer to persuade the commission even to give Damien the forms to sign. For several months the commission refused to hear Harry Kopyto's submission on Damien's behalf, and it wasn't until the submission (which asked, simply, that "sex" be interpreted to include "choice of sexual partner, as well as gender identification") was publicly supported by more than 60 prominent lawyers, doctors, politicians and journalists, including Robert Fulford, June Callwood, Margaret Campbell, William Kilbourn and Charles Roach, that the commission agreed to consider the matter. Two months later, in December 1975, the commission concluded that it had no jurisdiction to hear the complaint, restating its position that "sex" refers to gender only. Kopyto immediately appealed the commission's ruling to divisional court for a judicial review but even if the court ... whose decision is imminent, instructs the commission that John Damien qualifies for human rights protection in Ontario, he is still a long way from getting his job back.

"As things now stand," Kopyto explains, "homosexuals are the only minority not recognized or protected under the Ontario Human Rights Code. That means that anyone, anywhere can be accused of homosexuality, lose their job, and have no means of appeal."

.....PART TWO of this story will appear in the April edition of Club 70 News. This story (for the benefit of many who missed it) was taken from the Albertan, edition of February 21, 1976.

Story by John Hofsess.

tell it



Tillie

Dear Tillie,

I am a 16 year old Gay with no place to turn. I have had several contacts in school with my buddies, which usually occur after horsing around in the showers.. following our gyn classes. My parents are very religious and extremely strict. The other day my 7 year old brother found some male nude magazines in one of my dresser drawers. He has threatened to tell my parents unless I include him in my affairs. I know, however, the first thing that goes wrong for him.. he will tattletale to our parents. I'm scared to involve him, but he has left me no alternative. I have refrained from any such situations because I'm afraid to involve him.... but he is beginning to put the pressure on. How can I get him off my back?

'confused'

Dear Confused,

The first thing you have to do is get rid of those magazines. Don't throw them in the garbage at home, but take them somewhere else and...dump! Next, stop telling your brother about your affairs; there is only one way he could find out about them,...from you. Under no circumstances should you involve a seven year old in your outside affairs. I don't think your friends would appreciate it either. Tell your brother the affairs are ended, if necessary, introduce him to a few things by yourself, but don't make it overly enjoyable. Stall as long as you can and remember.. no magazines means no real noose over your head. It's his word over yours.

Tillie

Dear Tillie,

My mother is not what you would consider the average 'Gays' mother. Ever since she found out I was a homosexual, she immediately played on the fact that I was her long awaited daughter. She confided in me that she never really wanted a son, and since my father died when I was very young and I have no brothers or sisters.. she is all I have. She really gets off on having me try on her clothes and wigs, and has been trying to encourage me to go out with her in drag.

I don't dig this scene.. and would rather she left me alone to go out and decide my gay future for myself. However, she won't let me associate with Gay people and insists upon knowing about every place I go. She also says she can fill me in on any information about Gay life and romance I want to know. I know she can't, but how can I convince her? Are there



any information sources of any kind I can resort to for help? Unfortunately, our family doctor is also on her side. Help Please!

'jailed'

Dear Jailed,

As for the sources of information you can try the Family Services Association of Edmonton.. Phone 424-4161 at 9919 -- 106th St., or the Bissell Centre, Phone 423-2285 at 9560 - 103 A Avenue in Edmonton. Your best bet would likely be GATE, Phone 433-8160. I'm sure that after a talk with one of the counsellors they will want you to bring your mother in with you. Insist on her 'joining you' and unless she does, then refuse to go along with her little games... until she does. I wish I knew how old you are because additional leverage to get her to a counsellor, could be your threat to move out on your own. Please write again and let me know how you make out.

Good Luck

Tillie

Dear Tillie,

I am a very understanding mother of 2 young adult homosexuals. I was made aware of their situation about 6 months ago when they confronted me with their chosen pattern of Gay life. I've been very tolerant of their sexual drives and emotional desires, but find myself more frustrated every day because I want to be one of them. My son and daughter are very flighty.. and I can't seem to nail them down to a serious discussion. To make a long story short, I would like to ask my daughter to show me the ropes, but I don't have the guts. I have, on several occasions visited a few gay bars, in hopes of finding a release to my frustrations, but to date I've chickened out every time. I think my main

fear is one of being physically mistreated. I've heard so many hetro opinions on gay behavior. Can you please set me straight (not literally) to the practices (please don't suggest a shrink, I really don't think they understand what a beautiful emotional involvement which can be built between two gay people. My son and daughter both have meaningful relationships they've enjoyed for some time... I envy them. Please suggest a shove in the right direction.

"Mom"

Dear Mom,

A shove in the right direction isn't what you want. What you're looking for is someone to say that you are right... and go get it! Sorry, but what you need is to realise that you can't move in their circle.. if for no other reason.. age difference.. and more important is the thought of theirs that mom is only doing this to keep a check on them. One of the hetro opinions that you've probably heard about us, is that we're promiscuous and anybody goes to bed with anyone. Well, its no different than hetro's, personal likes and dislikes all come into play.. there just isn't any difference in that area of Gay or Hetro lifestyles. Please, I sincerely urge you read the answer to 'jailed' and contact one of the agencies mentioned. They're not shrinking.. and they DO understand. And remember, 'MOM'.. one day your children will want someone to lean on and they'll come to you.. not a playmate.

Tillie

Dear Tillie,

I'm 17, 5' 4, 120 pounds.. male.. and my lover is 22, 6', 190 pounds. The problem is I get off work at 4:00 PM.. he gets off work at 8:00 PM. His friends are

always dropping over to see him and he says if he isn't there I should entertain them. They all want to do the same thing, you know, heads and tails. By the time he's home, they're entertained, supper isn't ready and I'm almost too tired to, well.. you know. He wants to know why supper isn't ready and suggests that I've been playing around. Tilly, I wouldn't even look at another guy, but... how can I get supper ready on time and still 'entertain' his friends?

'the entertainer'

Dear Entertainer,

It sounds like a lot of friends come over between 4:00 and 8:00 PM. If this is the case, why don't you try two at a time.. you know.. heads and tails. That way you'd only be half as tired.. and supper would be ready. Also.. you could start taking vitamins and eating lots of raw eggs and oysters.

P.S. .. please send me your lovers name.. and phone number. I'd really like to be his friend.

Tillie

Please address all letters to
TILLIE, c/o the Club 70' Box
Number.....1716 Main Post Office.

LESBIAN LOOSES CUSTODY.....

DALLAS: A child custody suit in Dallas, Texas, involving a 38 year old lesbian and heralded as a landmark case in the field of Gay rights ended on December 23rd when a jury of 10 men and two women decided against gay nurse, Ms Mary Jo Risher.

The panel decided that her nine year old son should live with his father.

America's largest feminist group, the National Organization

of Women, promised, and gave, its support to the mother. And helped to meet her legal costs too.

ACTION

In court, Ms Risher contended that her love for the 30 year old divorced woman with whom she lives did not affect her ability to bring up her younger son, Richard.

Ms Richer's former husband brought an action for custody of the boy after the couple's other son, James (17) went to live with his father last summer.

Ms Richer and x-husband were divorced four years ago and at first both sons lived with their mother.

But the elder son, in evidence for his father, said his mother's relationship with her lesbian lover had been a source of embarrassment to him.

ASHAMED

"My friends began to steer clear of me and did not have anything to do with me after they found out what my mother was," he said. His younger brother "shouldn't have to be in what I lived in," he added.

Asked if he was angry with his mother, he replied: "No sir, I'm just ashamed of the way she is."

Ms Risher gave evidence for more that 3 1/2 hours during the hearing telling the jury that she loved the woman she lived with "more than anything in this world". But that did not mean she did not love Richard and Jimmy.

Ms Risher has said that she will take the case to the Supreme Court!

.....as seen in Gay News..

London



Each year most cities set aside one week designated as clean-up week. The idea is for everyone to put forth some effort to clean up their surroundings, thus providing a much more pleasant atmosphere for all to enjoy.

It has been my observation that a good many people in attendance at the Club have never been exposed to cleaning up after themselves, much less anyone else. Accidents do occur!, drinks are spilled, bottles and candles do get broken, but is there any good reason why the mess should be left for someone else to clean up?

Why not wipe off the table, rather than have drinks, cigarettes, and everything else sitting in a sea of sticky liquid all night. If the spilled drink or broken glass is left on the floor, chances are that someone will slip and fall or even worse, get badly cut on the glass. This type of accident can be avoided if you care enough about yourself and your surroundings to clean up your area and contribute to a nicer evening for everyone.

Your Manager,
BEV



GRAFFITI



GAY PUBLICATIONS: Most members and guests are aware that G.A.T.E. sells BODY POLITIC at the club. If you are interested in other publications, have a look at the LIFE-FORCE Bookstore in H.U.B. on the University Campus. I was amazed at the variety of items prominently displayed, including quite a selection for the girls. If you want some nice glossies of interest to the guys, write:

QQ Publishing Co. Inc.,
Suite 602
450 - 7th Avenue
New York, N.Y., U.S.A.
10001

The best of their offerings is 'Body', with breathtaking color and B&W photography, adult fiction, plus ads for photo studios, 'toys', etc.

They also publish QQ magazine featuring pics and articles on a more intellectual level, as well as 'Ciao!', which concerns itself with gay travel.

Sign pointing to paper dispenser in cubicle at University of Alberta toilet: "U of A Physical Education Diploma" --- take one!

Two prominent gays have met tragic death recently. Actor Sal Mineo's brutal stabbing was covered in the Journal, and the savage beating and stabbing of publishing heir John S. Knight III was detailed in a recent issue of the (New York) Village Voice (available from HUB) Shows that involvement with rough

trade in a closety situation can be dangerous if not fatal!

Incidentally, the 'Voice' offers excellent reviews on latest in music, porno stage plays, and movies, plus minority rights movements.

My Prayer! Eight inches with you on the other end of it!

On our recent trip to Mexico, we discovered a kinky little bar called La Cascada, featuring a delightful piano-player accompanying anyone who felt like bursting into song, and Mexicans all imagine themselves to be Enrico Caruso. While homosexuality is legal in Mexico, things are very discrete, but cruising on the beach can be blatant. Don't expect San Francisco style swinging, but there's plenty of action. The bar, incidentally, is next to the Freeman Hotel on the downtown beach in Mazatland.

God loves you!! (Heaven knows why)

Where were you in 72?... the Georgia Steambath learning to screw.

Sounds to me like we are missing a good bet for entertainment at the club. Actors Donald Hewitt and Richard Graham (Toby Tyler) have been sentenced for

obscenity charges arising from their 'Mirabella Show' at Chez Pierre's by Judge E. D. Stack. Seems they did a very arty silhouette behind a screen with back-lighting, removing each others clothes and engaging in some erotic athletics. Tut! Tut!

Homosexuality affords the worlds best hope to control over-population!

After seeing Jack Pickett and listening to him, I "realized why he's heterosexual." Quite frankly no homosexual would touch him. "He's Sick!" Methinks the lady doth protest too much.

Chicken Little was right!

On the subject of the new by-law permitting the signing-in of straight friends, for better or for worse, it is new parliamentary law in the Club... so loud protests at this point are futile. For those who are concerned about invasion of our privacy, the best hope is to appeal to these signing in 'others', to be cautious and discrete. Moreover, with the broad new powers that the Board of Directors has at its disposal, I suggest that if anyone ever suffers any embarrassment or inconvenience, that they bar for life from the club the party who signed in the one responsible. This would be small comfort after the fact for the injured party, but it would make us all think carefully of our responsibilities to each other.

NIGHT SCENE.....

by George Ward

Watch for some clubs getting out of live entertainment and going disco. Word is that the liquor board is looking at some changes that will allow some of these clubs to swing over in the very near future.

For some clubs, it will mean a new lease of life. And there may also be an important change in the food split ruling where clubs are required to sell a percentage of food as well as liquor.

It looks as if the split could be 60 - 40 booze-food until perhaps 9:30 and then no food requirements for the rest of the night. And that is something that owners and patrons have cried about for many years.

There's nothing more annoying than going out to dinner somewhere and then later wanting to dance at another club, only to be told you have to eat again at the next club in order to have a drink.....

.... as seen in the

Edmonton Journal

A musician who plays the basoon
once took a young chap to his room,
They argued all night,
As to who had the right,
To do what, and with which, and to whom!

MARTY



Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor,

Regarding the suggestion made that CLUB 70 include 'straights' as members, is in my opinion a very unwise idea. Even their being allowed entrance by members is risky, as the only possible reason they would have to mix with the Gay crowd, would be for the sake of curiosity or for spying purposes. Clubs for 'straights' abound all over, but not so for Gays, yet why try to make a Gay Club .. straight? .. or, why have Gay Clubs at all if the mixture is so desirable? Let us not fool ourselves; although Society is more tolerant of the Gays, there still exists much ridicule and rejection. Some Gays may delight in broadcasting their identity to the world, while others, for very good reasons, prefer to be more discreet: Both are individual privileges. Let this Club be one that upholds enough consideration for ALL its members as to respect his or her individual rights, by helping to avoid as much as possible, un-necessary risks, by taking precautions to ensure the safety of their members identity and their occupation.

Sincerely,

A possible future member

Dear 'possible future member'

I thank you for replying to last month's editorial, however, I must correct you on one matter.. 'straights' are not and will not be accepted as members or associate members, but as guests of members only!... also I would like to add... your statement .."Why have Gay Clubs at all"... carries a lot of weight. A question which (because of the present situation) is hard to answer.

Dear Editor;

Congratulations on the brave

new format in the '70 News. The centrefold and erotica are certainly good fun, but be prepared for some flick on both counts. I can't imagine why, because I feel we should be mature enough to enjoy it in our house publication if Playgirl and Penthouse can be so explicit in language and glossy photography.

I personally favour boldness, (reality), as I'm pretty certain that quite a few of our stunning gay models would be happy to let the rest of us admire and enjoy the gifts that nature has blessed them with. If Frontal nudity is to rich for some of your readers,

surely they are not so prudish that they cannot admire a graceful, athletic form with the plumbing discretely concealed.

Remember it is always the 'anti' group in any segment of society that screams the loudest. (No pun intended)

MM

Dear MM;

Practical plumbing was planned to be hidden... pleasure plumbing should be accessible in any form... for those who would want it...agree?

Thank you sincerely for your letter of support!

Dear Editor;

THE DOUBLE EDGED ÉPÉE

The world of delusion has been shattered by a new by-law, which legalises the signing in of straights or understanding friends. For those of you who feel this threatens your future as closeted or vaulted gays, please think back in retrospect. Members have always been allowed the privilege of signing in guests, labelling wasn't a factor before, and straights have in the past socialized on Club 70 premises unbenounced to many, because they chose to believe they belonged to a protected society. Actually Club 70 is essentially a socializing centre, but limited or designated access, closes our doors not only to the straight society, but to our own as well. How do you prove someone else's gayness, and how do people who don't know for sure recieve a chance?... if we slam the proverbial door in their faces? Restricted Membership obviously isn't the answer, but qualifying admittance requirements maybe.

We are a society and should be concerned with the needs, good and betterment of all, not just

our own individual problems. The Membership of Club 70, either through apathy or lack of conviction and concern over the new by-law appeared in very small numbers for the general meeting and the by-law passed by a very slim majority. Dissonance was evident in the fact that the vote wasn't ratified by an overwhelming majority. This dissonant factor should be a concern, but not the sole basis for a relevant and factual argument against the new by-law. Lets use God given intelligence to consider all factions before pronouncing judgement on the yet untried and untested by-law, as new by-laws are presented as the result of a heart felt need for adequate and assuring changes needed by our Club. Are we going to revert to our vaults and closets, closing out all... all the unknown elements and factors to protect ourselves, sole for the satisfaction of enjoying privacy with our fellow gays, or are we going to consider the vital factor of equality as a desirable entity worthy of consideration and definitely the ultimate goal?

Our Club is a coming out centre, if not, we've lost sight of the tangible benefits and have fallen into the realm of the unrealistic. We reap the benefit of our thoughts and actions so lets sweep aside the negative and consider the positive for a change of pace.

Louanne

Dear Louanne;

I thank you for an excellent letter, and hope to hear from you in future issues of Club 70 News. However, I still fail to comprehend any positive outcome from our association with people labelled as straights (as per February issue) on Friday and Saturday nights at Club 70, night when

Many of our Gay brothers and sisters, want to really let their hair down, in company of their own, and be themselves... throwing away the wall or closet which has and will for a long time to come ...force us to project the so called 'false front' in our everyday lives and employment. The article in this issue, which presents PART I of the present situation of one Mr. Danion, is sure to give us all a closer insight to just what protection we have available to us, should we be singled out in our jobs as a homosexual.. irregardless of the situation which leads to such a happening. Are we ready for such a move?

I must agree with you completely on the show of members at the last general meeting... it has to be a pretty sad state of affairswhen only approximately 1/3 of the membership of 1975 show.... to help plan another year for their Club....

And....I feel should you take a close look at what you refer to as 'our own individual problems'... in regard to our Club 70, and it's by-laws.....would not 'needs, good and betterment of all'... be one and the same thing?

I could be wrong....

Dear Editor;

I would like to say a few words to all those people that constantly bitch and complain about progress and efforts put out by other people. For instance, in regards to the program at the Valentine's Frolic... you hear comments like 'My God, that is awful' or 'I can do better than that' These people never offer to participate or help out. Constructive Criticism is appreciated at all times, If you don't like what's going on, come and offer your time, talent, and appreciation; otherwise keep your BIG MOUTH SHUT!!

'pissed off'

Dear P.O.....

'Well said!... now lets hope those who it referrs too will be 'well read'

Dear Editor;

I recently heard with utter dismay, that elections were held some weeks ago at the Club. I want to register a strong protest at not being notified regarding this coming event(my mail box has not been changed in the last two years so that my address was not the negative factor there) If the Club wants support from the Gay populace (and not just an elite corps), it should make damned good and sure that all members are alerted regarding important events.. especially those as crucial as an Annual Election.

And since I'm spouting off... would that pen and ink.. could relay the anger and indignation.. nay, the rage and disgust, that I felt upon making another discovery this past Sunday. Through the Club News, I learned that the Club, My Club... now allows 'straights' in our midst.

Why was a projected matter of such immediate and grave importance not publicized extensively prior to the meeting? Why are prospective members not made aware of this change when applying for membership? Why weren't ALL members allowed a say??

Like countless others, I have a job which is jeopardized by the very fact of my sexual variance; the chanelon existance, employment security forces me to lead is bad enough but it was tolerable because of the opportunity provided by the Club to mix with my people and to be free to be me. Now, I find that this very Club, organized for the benefit of Gays is volunte ring itself as the tool for the potential destruction of its members. What disgusting irony!

Who's Asinine idea was this idea anyway? There are enough Clubs catering to straights in this city and where gays who want to mix with them can go to; That we did not have to thrust open our doors. I personally don't relish the thought of weekly exposure as a curio for the gawking titillation of outsiders nor the necessity of shunning my Club because of the now inherent danger of discovery that a social evening there entails. And.. I might add that no one... and especially none of you who voted 'yes' have the right to reveal the fact of my lesbianism without my knowledge or consent.. and that is what you are doing with this by-law!

What to do? What options are there? I would urge all who disagree with this policy to write and protest as strongly as possible. I believe that the by-law should be held in obedience and an opportunity provided for an enlightened vote from the total membership..AFTER extensive publicity about the projected change... is carried out. I challenge Dew to take a pole at the door one Saturday night and see how many are 'pro'! The board may be in for a surprise!

I hope that this matter will be attended to without delay... a re-vote... I mean.

Yours truly,
Terri Bea

Dear Miss Bea,

I took your matter up with the Secretary of the Board. 2 notices of notion were sent to each member, you included. However, due to three change-overs in secretaries...and the fact that your address was recorded incorrectly long before the present secretary took charge, your notices ... and letters before this were returned marked 'incorrect address'. This was not pursued, due to the fact that it is very common with Club members to give false addresses

and in some cases.. even false names to protect themselves (from what, I'm not sure). We apologise for this error, and will see that the situation is corrected.

Further in your letter, regarding the by-law; as you will read further in this issue.. there are plans for a petition against it.. fore-coming in the next issue of the Newsletter. If you are not on the mailing list, be sure and obtain a copy at the Club.

My sentiments are yours!
Thank you for the letter.

I would like to thank all who wrote in giving this section a real boost! The same is planned for Aprils Issue... Keep up the good work gang.... keep those letters coming.

THE EDITOR

From the Suggestion Box.....

How about a stand-up area to make mingling easier.

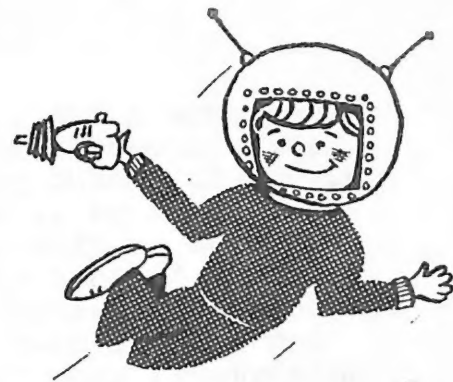
.....Plans to build a stand up bar are in the making... your help would be appreciated. Please contact a member of the building committee. Just ask at the Bar!

Please - Please - Please..
If you can't fix the (drip).....
In the men's can... at least supply us with an umbrella!

.....plans to purchase an umbrella are under way.. and once obtained.. will be installed. NO!!.. seriously the Board are looking into having the plumbing fixed.



OUR *gay?!* STARS



PISCES IN VIEW.....

You are a group of very sensitive people... what ever your mood. Many Pisces people are often part of the world of writing, music or art... however, prefer not to entertain convictions in any specific area. You're love of domination usually finds you at the bottom of a love scene.. appearing eager to please! Those of you who enjoy the fruits of a Pisces lover.. remember..they require constant assurance of your love.. and will always be willing to indulge themselves in you. Their erotic imagination and scheming minds make them great lovers... Sex!.. is one of your prime pleasures... your drive volcanic .. your passion.. deep. The Star Stud says: they're hard to get.. they're all so busy!

This month.. be prepared for a neatly wrapped gift with a Gay Blade inside! It's gonna hit you right between the eyes.. a whole load!.. of love... be prepared to entertain'it'... but watch your aggressiveness. This month your vibes will soar.. as someone feasts of your desires.. let them get their licks.. lie back and take it.. fast fingers.. fast tongue.. fast.....

Also a Sagitarian could point you (I don't know how) to a future in a cultural field.. so much for stable convictions. Be especially aware of March 21st and 28th.

ARIES (March 21 to April 20th)

This month we see some 'not so good' health vibes. Shape up.. beware of a throat infection.. gargle well after!!! There is a shadow of interest hovering close behind you at the moment... someone's out to smother your touch.. (Oh hurry.. come.. and eat.. of my fresh fruit) Don't be impatient...that Gay shadow will soon be in your mouth. (slurp) Be supple.. versatile. This impulsing shadow has great plans.. huge desires and an unbelievable appetite. Be especially curious on March 30th and 31st.

TAURUS (April 21st to May 21st)

Watch out for a Scorpio snake dragging you off to hiss in his pit...subconsciously it's something you've always wanted.. but brings many unusual changes in lifestyle. It's also your month to bring up your savings account (that could be one of the changes).. tighten purse strings.. but then.. you'll probably be far too busy to go shopping. Take a change of appetite.. eat a Scorpio.. April 6 and 9 are your lucky days.. 6.. you eat.. 9.. be eaten.

GEMINI (May 22nd to June 21st)

Your work is a mountain of frustrations.. your life a depressing shadow.. some shock after a swinging February... but fear not..

...the planet of luck has just moved into your house. All the Gay stars & faries are pushing for you ...time for you to push a little.. (oh velvet tongue)... use every available method for advancement, be bold. The issues before you are not as impossible as they may seem. An Aquarian fairy is the easiest path.. sexual entanglement can break the barrier. Fight.. in the flesh! Active days are March 19th and 25th.

CANCER (June 22 to July 22)

Your career holds some exciting changes.. but your present frame of mind is holding them out of view. Patience!.. you're changing to a new plateau.. and a new love life. One of Quiet, sincere stability. You're recent whirl in a nightlife of Sex.. wasn't as fulfilling as you had hoped. Soon you can get off the penicillin for good. There is a significant event up-coming in your life... but don't put off pleasures while waiting... public appearance will hurt it. March 15th suggests a short trip (and a good trick) You're nearing the end of permissiveness.. prepare yourself for a successful career... and a fulfillment of love!

LEO (July 23 to Aug 23rd)

Your tart tongue has been working for you.. but beware.. someone you meet soon may be deeply hurt... and the results disappointing to you. Tie up those loose ends in your life and use your dynamic personality to aid you in business and employment. Upheaval is in sight on all previously secure fronts as well. Be hesitant.. plan your every move this month. March 21st and 27th are good days to exercise all positive actions. Take a prospective faggot to the bar.. get him drunk....Girls.. eat your secretary.

VIRGO (Aug 24th to Sept 23rd)

Jupiter is entering your Gay

house of travel.. and a sensuous someone you've met recently could mean an impending change of erotic scene.. vacation .. or both. You may need time to think.. this new someone is really hangin' in there. Don't be too objective.. your nerve endings need to twinkle once and a while too. Cure your frustrating fantasies with the taste of a fruit. Never judge too quickly.. try your prospective lover at every angle. March 15th and 26th, come as you please.. but come!

LIBRA (Sept 24th to Oct 23rd)

Wow!.. March has marched right into your bedroom.. possibly at the wrong time. A line-up at your door .. demanding the succulent juices of your body... And you are disappointed with each.. something missing? Yes.. you are becoming attracted to a more permanent love life.. one of friendship.. release.. and stability. The Star Stud suggests someone older, more mature.. to share your common interests.. not to mention the bedroom activity. Be especially aggressive March 17th, 22nd and 25th.

SCORPIO (Oct 24th to Nov 22nd)

Your sexual appetite is out of hand and your luck is running high.. in every aspect of life. Harvest fully.... don't reap fruit alone.. gather some vegetables too. You will be drawn into many relationships.. reap the good of each. Your sexual drives are high.. your takers are unlimited. Try all those new positions you've read about.. your partners will have some ideas too. Achieve your goal.. but first.. set one! Your busiest nights will be from the 18th to the 21st.. and another.. the 24th .. more or less.. just continue on from February.

SAGITARIUS (Nov 23rd to Dec 21st)

You are experiencing some strong magnetic desires to play around in a world of freedom.. new clothes.. make-up.. friends.. relationships.. and travel. This

could put a stress on your finances. Enjoy your current mood.. but not to the extent that you ignore your financial status. Many tricks don't charge.. you can get into their clothes.. some could be friends.. others just relationships. Someone will offer you good advise .. take it. Your playful interludes must be in balance with your check book. March 21st and 30th are especially exciting.

CAPRICORN (Dec 22nd to Jan 20th)

If you've been ignoring your lover.. Shane.. time to shape up that aspect of your life. This could be a sexually tense time for you.. so at the same time/... have a complete medical.. and be cautious in matters of health. Your lack of emotional stimulation is playing severe games with your nerves.. relax! Pursue love.. its great medication.. all that protien is good nerve food. Open the door to some night life... all work and no play... makes a dull Gay. Reach out for some new activity...(steam baths etc) March 23rd and 29th could be nights to really apply your enhancing personality.

AQUARIUS (Jan 21st to Feb 18th)

Your stars are relaying a confusing mixture of physical and emotional events. The Star Stud says 'whether its money or your body neither a borrower nor a lender be'. Your vibes are favorable for most aspects in life.. but one certain Gemini is going to disrupt your present pattern..... a magnetic affair it should be... and you will pay! Try to focus strongly on your dreams (if you can setarate the two) for strength to drive through the situation. You are strong, fascinating, sensational group of people.. if you're about to be hurt.. get some good suck 'in' first!

THE STAR STUD

NEW "SODOM" IS SPARED.....

South Australia: For the 800,000 inhabitants of Adelaide it's business as usual this week - which will come as no surprise to anyone, except perhaps housepainter John Nash.

For John Nash predicted that at noon on Monday, January 19th God would take a terrible vengeance on the state capital for liberalising South Australia's laws against homosexuality.

As surely as God destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, said the prophet, so would he send an earthquake and a tical wave to cleanse Adelaide, round about Monday lunch-time.

Several hundred city dwellers, Italians and Greeks in particular - began to pack for the hills. Some people even sold their homes.

State Frenier Don Dunstan himself intervened as the panic started to run out of control. He promised that Monday lunch-time would find him standing on the city beach to prove that there was nothing to fear.

Local homosexuals told the press that they would join him.

With all the sinners thus conveniently gathered in one place (the state chief and the errant Gays), just a little tidal wave would have cleaned up the beach and satisfied the outraged housepainter.

But the sea remained obstinately tranquill, and the refreshment stalls that set up to feed the hundreds of sight-seers did a roaring trade.

.....From the pages of Gay News...
.....

London